## JS (Johnson Sisters) "Half"

Visit "Half" on MotoLyrics.com

Whatchu doin' to me? C'mon, whatchu doin' to me? Whatchu doin' to me?

I started to burn your clothes
I started to scratch your car
I started to call my brothers
But I don't have to go that far

Was about to get back at you
The way scandalous women do
All because you weren't true
And I don't have to take this from you

(Half)
I can't take it no more
(Half)
Time to face the door
(Half)
I'm tired of these silly games
(Half)
I'ma 'bout to make a change

(Half)
Think you better leave your keys
(Half)
I was sleepin' with the enemy
(Half)
Half, now your friends can't do nothin' for ya
(Half)
Think you're gonna need a lawyer

I started to call her up And let her know who I am But seein' as I'm build so tough See, I don't have to show that hand

About to just lose my cool I'm 'bout to just act a fool You open your closet door Now, I'll be seein' your ass in court (Half)
I can't take it no more
(Half)
Boy, you better face the door
(Half)
I'm tired of these silly games
(Half)
I'm 'bout to make a change

(Half)
Think you better leave your keys
(Half)
I was sleepin' with the enemy
(Half)
Now, your friends can't do nothin' for ya
(Half)

Think you're gonna need a lawyer

Quit callin' me, baby, tellin' me your sorry
'Cuz that don't work now, I've fallin' outta love now
See you can get the car, boy and I get the house boy
You walk with the TV and I get to go free

(Half)

Now, wait a minute boy and let me explain Sit back and talk about why things change We were only like a frail chain But a little two young for love to maintain

You were comin' up just like the skyscraper Grew up in the hood, chasin' that paper Damn to the bling, dice to the sing You even have it all like from the crop to the cring

Came to America like Javi The King Like daddy, he came, saw me then claim your queen Startin' in for trippin' while sittin' on them thangs Now you gettin' played like a cash machine

(Half)
I can't take no more
(Half)
Time to face the door
(Half)
I'm tired of the silly games
(Half)
And I'm about to make a change

(Half)
I think you better leave your keys

```
(Half)
I was sleepin' with the enemy
(Half)
Friends can't do nothin' for ya
(Half)
You better get a lawyer
(Half)
I can't take no more
(Half)
Time to face the door
(Half)
I'm tired of these silly games
(Half)
'Bout to make a change
(Half)
I can't take it no more
(Half)
About to face the door
(Half)
Tired of these silly games
(Half)
I'm bout to make a change
(Half)
You've got the best of me
(Half)
Pullin' yo phony games plus
(Half)
I'm so glad that I
(Half)
I didn't sign them papers
(Half)
Too blind to see
(Half)
How you were treatin' me
(Half)
Here is what I want
(Half)
A check and I'm movin' on
(Half, half)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Half)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Half)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
```

(Half)

```
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Half)
Half
(Half)
I want half
(Half, half, half)
```

Visit JS (Johnson Sisters) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.